SNOW'S WIFE

Proprietor of the Hoffman Arms Says She Was Not Present When Husband Sed in Mrs. Hall's Room.

MAKES MYSTERY DEEPER.

Mrs. Snow Declared To-Day that She Was in the Apartment and Telephoned for a Doctor to Come.

Additional mystery is thrown about e sudden death of James Heman Snow, the Standard Oil millionare, in the apartments of Mrs. E. Spencer Hall, in the Hoffman Arms, at Fifty-ninth street and Madison avenue, last night, by the conficting statements of Mrs. Snow, the widow, and Charles A. Cerlach, the proprietor of the hotel.

Mr. Gerlach says that Mr. Snow was a

frequent caller and that he was known to Lucille Spencer Hall, the daughter of Mrs. Hall, as "uncle." So far as Mr. Gerlach knows. Mrs. Snow was never in the Hoffman Arms and he says she cer tainly was not there last night with her

Mrs. Snow makes a statement in which she declares that she was with her husband last night when he died and that she was the first to try to sum doctor. She tells a very circumstan tial story of her connection with the matter. In only one point does she agree with Mr. Gerlach, and that is in the stupidity of the clerk on duty, who antagonized the police and other au-thorities and succeeded in giving the death a prominence it might not other wise have obtained.

Defends Her Husband.

She received an Evening World reporter in her home at No. 344 West Seventyseventh street this morning, and said: imputations that have been cast upon Mr. Snow and Mrs. Hall in connec-tion with his sudden death are outrescous. Why, in some quarters it has and I were separated and that he was living at the Hoffman Arms. This is a injustice to a true husband and to a dear, good woman friend.

'Mr. Snow and I dined with Mrs. Hall last evening. Afterward we played cards intil 11 o'clock. Mrs. Hall's fifteen-yearold daughter helped make the double hand at whist. Suddenly Mr. Snow gasped and sank back in his chair. Phere was a rattle in his throat and knew from past experience that he had a stroke of heart disease. I had seen him come out of three previous attacks. I ran to the telephone and called Dr

Frank Hollister, who was Mr. Snow's physician. He is out of the city.

Then Mrs. Hall summoned Dr. Di Zerega, who lives at the Hoffman Arms. We lifted Mr. Snow to a sofa, but he had died before the doctor arrived."

Mrs. Snow Deeply Affected.

Mrs. Snow is a devout Catholic and has a private chapel in her magnificent home. She had been praying before the altar before she received the reported and when she came to greet him she carried a rosary. She was deeply affected during her recital of her hus-

Edward F. Cole, a nephew of Mr. Snow, said to-day, "I was summoned to the Hoffman Arms at midnight by Mrs. snow. I did not know Mrs. Hall, but she was a friend of my uncle's family.

Mr. Snow was born in Dennisport, Mass., fifty years ago. He had been connected with the Standard Oil Company for thirty-five years. When he vas a boy he went to the Pennsylvan oll regions and rose to be a manager of the company's pipe lines. Later he came to this city and had many other Mr. Snow had his office at Nos. 114

and 115 Liberty street.

Coroner Goldenkranz said to-day there would be no autopsy.

Mrs. Heli and her daughter have been

ing at the Hoffman Arms since last hober. They had their own carriage and an apparently unlimited income. It was understood about the hotel that Mrs. Hell had a fine residence on River-Drive which she rented at a hand fit, and also a splendid sur at Larchmont. The daughter is a at an exclusive school for young

Dr. Di Zerega's Story. Dr. Di Zerega gives The Evening World the following account of how

e was called into the case:
"Shortly before midnight I was sum moned to the eight-room apartment of Mrs. Hall to attend Mr. Snow, whom Mrs. Hall to attend Mr. Snow, whom I had never seen in the hotel before. He was lying on a bed in a small room off the entrance with his coat and waistoost removed and his collar and neektie loosused. After making the usual examination I saw that the man was dead, and informed a middle-aged woman whom I took to be Mrs. Hall that the Coroner would have to be notified, suggesting that she call up the relatives of Mr. Snow. She busted heresif with getting the address of the step-brother and nephew of Mr. Snow, Edward Cole, sr., and Edward Cole, jr., of No. 120 Riverside Drive, who had been there earlier in the evening playing cards.

fir. Snow probably died about 11.46 in lady told me that he had been then shortly after his relatives de-Di Zerega said that he had no that Mrs. Snow was in the apart-of Mrs. Hall with her husband.

SCALPED HIM WITH SHOVEL

Tony Curona Injures Angelo Gor ant During Fight in Subway. In the course of a free fight in the Pay excavation at One Hundred and ath street and Eleventh aveto-day Tony Ourona attempted to the brains of Angelo Gordani pick and shovel. Gordani may curons failed to reach his brain, of a goodly section of his scalp

DR. R. C. FLOWER, AGAINST WHOM FIVE INDICTMENTS HAVE BEEN FOUND, AND WIFE WHO STANDS BY HIM.



TUCBOAT SINKS. TWO MEN DROWN

DR TEICHARD C. FLOWER

Police Think There May Have

Been Others in the Craft

When She Went to the Bot-

MYSTERY IN THE CASE.

Capt. James Murphy, of the tugboat

William A. Kane, and one of his deck-

hands, were discovered by the crew of the tugboat Senator Rice floating in the

East River off East Tenth street, Man-

Capt. Murphy was dragged aboard the Rice and taken ashore, but died soon afterward. The other man sank while

It was learned later that two of the

nen on board the Kane escaped. They

who helped them out of the river was that after they pulled out of the Wall-

about Basin the tug began to leak

Water came in so fast that the tw

men below decks rushed up and yelled

to Murphy and the deckhand that the

Then they jumped overboard, with the parting advice to Murphy and the others

to follow them. They wouldn't. As

the swimmers struggled back for the

east shore they saw the tug still head-

ed for Manhattan, with Murphy and the deck hand sticking to her. The two

swimmers, after a hard fight, succeeded

in reaching the shore. After wringing

out of East Sixteenth street, but he

Six-Year-Old Bernard Lyons Fell

Under a Wheel.

Bernard Lyons, a six-year-old pupil of St. Patrick's Parochial School, Mulberry

street, between Houston and Prince, rar

out their clothes they disappeared.

vere Thomas Ryan, the engineer, and

attan, to-day.

boat was sinking.

other man sank.

durphy was being saved.

GATES, IN PEACE, LETS J. P. MORGAN OFF EASILY.

loyal to him in all the troubles that have grown out of his mining trans-action and reports about the mysterious death of Theodore Hagaman, a par-

(Continued from First Page.)

thing. We agreed to form a syndicate for the purchase of the stock. Afterward the agreement was reduced to writing."

"The agreement was that no member of the syndicate was to sell

without the consent of the others?' "No. None of it could be sold without the consent of Harris, Gates &

Co.," Mr. Gates replied.

"When did you first begin negotiations with Mr. Morgan?" "In April. Charles M. Schwab came to my hotel at 2 A. M. He wanted to see Mr. Morgan that day and talk over Louisville and Nashville. I didn't think it wise to go then. I told him certain people would follow me."

"Detectives?" Col. Young asked. "No; newspaper men."

THOSE DREADFUL REPORTERS.

"They're worse than detectives?"

"Yes," Mr. Gates said with a smile. "I sent my son around and Mr. Perkins told him that Mr. Morgan wanted to see me at once. I went to the office and Mr. Perkins wanted me to sell one-third of the syndicate's holdings at cost. I told him that I wouldn't think of it. Then he wanted me to put a price on the syndicate's holdings. He seemed anxious to get the stock. I told him that I would have to see my colleagues. I got into communication with Mr. Davis and Mr. Harris and saw Perkins the next day, April 12."

"Did Perkins say that you were a dangerous man to handle the Nashville?"

Mr. Gates laughed and said: "I don't consider individuals in such matters, except in rare cases. After that I saw Mr. Perkins again and he told me Morgan was anxious to get the Nashville stock. He offered me 125 for a third and an option on the rest. "Afterward I offered him 1-3 at 130 and 2-3 at 150. He thought that was too

ich. He wanted to talk it over again.
"After that," Mr. Gates continued, "he came up to the Waldorf-Astoria and we sat in the cafe. I told him that we had concluded not to sell except 1-3 at

"Was there anything said about your ability to operate a railroad like the Nash

"No, except that I indicated who would operate the road for our syndicate." "Did you ever have any experience in operating roads?" "No. I said President Smith, of the Nashville, was a conservative man and that if charges on the books were changed to different accounts the property

WOULDN'T FLING AT MORGAN.

Nothing could induce Mr. Gates to make any caustic reply to Mr. Morgan's tatement that he was a dangerous man to control a railroad.
"Tell us what was said about the management?"

"Nothing, only in a general way. Mr. Morgan, after I drew up the contract, wanted an extension of six months. He believed that if the Northern Securities Company case was decided favorably for the Nashville company it would help norease the stock's value."
"Didn't he say that he would then form a Southern Securities Company, and

that by putting the stock in the new concern's control it would be worth 170?" Mr. Gates said.

"Didn't Mr. Morgan offer you Seaboard stock?"

Mr. Gates was then excused.

Francis Lynde Stetson, Mr. Morgan's counsel, said: "I have no questions k." Then turning to Mr. Gates, he said: "I hope you feel better."

Evidently a truce had been fixed up between Mr. Gates and Mr. Morgan.

As Mr. Gates left the stand he was greeted by a half-dozen railroad magnete

and millionaires, who told him what a good witness he had made. Most of them were disappointed. They had looked for trouble. Mr. Gates did not leave the room. He sat near the counsel's table looking happy.

"Mr. Gates, it was expected that you would reply on the stand to Mr. Morgan's ecusation that you were a dangerous man to operate or control a railroad." said in Evening World reporter.

Mr. Gates smiled as he out off the end of a big cigar with a gold nipper studded with diamonds. From a handsome gold box he took a match, scratched and, as he puffed on the cigar, laughed again. Holding up a blackthorn stick in a nenacing way, although still laughing, he said:

"Every one there heard my testimony. That is all I have to say. It's a beautiful day, isn't it," and he walked out of the building, minus a top coat, still laughing. YOUNG GATES TELLS OF THE DEAL.

C. A. Gates, son of John W. Gates, was called before his father took the stand.
Coung Gates is about thirty-three years old, handsome, stocky, clean-shaven and

out of school with several companions this afternoon and fell under a hind wheel of a big double truck.
His, back was crushed and his condition is critical. His home is at No. 315 Bowery. The vehicle belonged to Maguire Bros., of No. 527 West Fifty-fifth street. ditogether looks like a chip of the old block.
"Our firm bought the Nashville," he said, "with the idea that better results ould be shown under different management. Personally I had no interest in the natter. It was firm business.

"Did you know about the 50,000 shares of treasury stock of the Nashville col. Young asked.

"How much stock had you bought before you discovered that there were 50,000 hares in the Nashville road's treasury?"

"I don't know." What proportion of the 206,000 shares was actually delivered to Morgan?" "Why," Mr. Gates answered in surprised tones, as he adjusted his hands carfpin, "all of the 206,000 shares."

NOT DONE FOR A CORNER.

"Wasn't that stock bought to create a corner in Nashville?"
"No, sir." Mr. Gates replied. "On the contrary, Harris, Gates & Co, sent a letter to the Stock Exchange on April 11 telling all brokers that there was no attempt at a corner and that the stock would be lent to any one who needed it until the time that the contracts had to be closed. We wanted to give the shorts

Mr. Gates said that he is a member of the New York Stock E All the while young Mr. Gates's round face wore a happy smile. He said that the time he was a member of his father's firm and August Belmont was chairman of the Board of Directors of the Nashville road, and that the object was to get control of the road at any price without causing a financial

street or squeezing any one who was short of it.

President Rudolph Keppler, of the New York Stock Exchange, was called to
the stand. He denied that any announcement had been made from the rostrum e stand. He denied that any announcement had been made from the rostruct there was to be no corner of Nashville.
"On April II." Mr. Keppler said, "I saw Mr. Getss at his office and called



ker Married Youth of 28, Who Now Lays Claim to Whole of Her Estate.

Old Woman Died Three Weeks riage, Which Took Place in Flo-ida a Year Ago.

Bent and shrivelled with age, Mrs Antoinette P. Harrison, of Cornwall, Conn., appeared before Justice Scott in the Supreme Court to-day to establish her claim to a share of the \$100,000 estate left by her seventy-four-year-old sister Jane, who died three weeks after marrying Cloyde Kidwell Barker, twen-ty-eight years old, in Florida a year ago. The young husband claims that his ancient bride did all the courting and proposed marriage to him. He was in Florida in search of health and makes no pretense that it was a love affair

Aged Brile Left No Will.

ily relations of Mrs. Barker, her sister. She was Jane Elizabeth Pangman when she married Richard Henshaw in 1852. He died in 1881 and she became Mrs. Kowald. She was seventy-three when she took her boy husband for her

GOOSE IN COURT AS EXHIBIT "A."

James Clark Is Accused of Turned Over to the Clerk.

The police think there may have been others in the boat when she sank.

When the Rice discovered the two men in the river Capt. William Lewis could not make out what they were doing. They seemed to be fighting. He headed his tug for them and one of the headed his tug for them and one of the as evidence in a case. The afternoon rew threw a rope to them. One of the session had just begun, with Magistrate struggling men grabbed it and was pull. Pool on the bench, when a strange proed aboard. He immediately fainted on cession marched into the court-room. under his arm, as black as its master, except for a few white spots on its to the Willard Purker Hospital, at the neck. Then came John Smith, of No. 249

TORNADO IN VIRGINIA.

Houses Blown Down and Livestoc Killed in Big Storm. (Special to The Evening World.)
NORFOLK, Va., March 27.—A tornado

attention to the critical condition of the street and asked him not to corner Louis ville and Nashville. He said that such was not his intention and that his firm would loan Louisville and Neshville to any one who was short of it. I told that Mr. Keppler was only a few moments on the stand

COMPETITION OF THE LINES.

Mr. Culp testified that the competing roads were the Southern Georgia, the Central Georgia, the Seaboard and the Atlantic Coast Line,

you received instructions from these roads or any two of them to reduce rates or any kind of instructions?" asked Mr. Morgan's counsel.
"I have not," Mr. Culp said. "To make any agreement like that effective the Southern Railway would have to enter into it."

"It has been charged that by this combination the roads have had an agreement that is detrimental to the business of the South. Have you entered into any such "No, nor has the road that I represent." "No, nor has the road that I represent."

Traille Manager Compton, of the Louisville and Nashville Railroad, told about the freight carrying of the road. He said it was all confined to Southern States and did little business in the East. The Commission wanted to find out what roats things about Postum, and do you the Nashville used for its freight traffic. A little more than 1 per cent., he said, think I will ever go back to coffee

was moved over the Southern Railway. At a previous hearing Mr. Compton said his road tried to get business away from the Southern.

The inquiry came to an end at 1.40 o'clock because of lack of witnesses. The next meeting will be held in Washington when all the depositions are taken.

FIGHT FOR ACED MULLICANS LOSE FOUND MAN AND

When 73 Years Old Mrs. Bar- Magistrate Hogan Decides Against the Lawyer and His Wife in Fight for Possession of Property.

SISTER DEMANDS A SHARE. THE WOMAN NOT STABBED. SKIPPER

The feud between the William G.

Mrs. Murphy-Mulligan, who, like

husband, is an attorney, claimed she

reeper, of Third and Tremont avenues

The testimony to-day was overwhelm-ingly against the Murphy-Mulligans.

The cut in her arm, which Mrs. Mulli-

George Geretsky, of No. 168 Chrystie

treet, while sitting in front of his

store at that address to-day, saw a horse car run over and kill his two-

The child started to cross the street

o join some playmates, when a horse

WON A BEAU.

\$10 Per Month.

Not every one has the sound, sturdy strength of character to tell

now I know I developed into a very

unpopular and disagreeable person In fact I had little prospect of keep-

ing my position last year. Not only that, but I failed to pass the required

examinations. This latter fact aroused me to the knowledge that

coffee was deadening my brain and

My sister had quit the use of coffee

in her family and adopted Postum

peace and content cannot be told in

slowly destroying memory and rea

vear-old son David.

She says:

words.

Witnesses Prove that She Cut Her Arm While Smashing Her Way Through a Window Into the Fortified Office.

Murphy-Mulligans and the brothers Barson over the premises at No. 777 Tre-mont avenue, the Bronx, was up before Magistrate Hogan in the Morrisania Police Court to-day and was thrown On Tuesday the property in dispute between the Mulligans and the Barsons was seized by the latter on a court order, and the doors locked against the tenants, who claimed possession by r eason of a mortgage which they hold for \$1,000. The Mulligans returned, and, finding the place barred, the husband

He claims that there were several leters from the venerable widow, Jane Elizabeth Kowald, each proposing mariage, and that these letters would sho in ante-nuptial agreement by which he was stabbed by John J. Cox, a saloonwas to have her property, which com-prised \$90,000 worth of New York real tate and \$10,000 to Tampa, Fla. The letters have disappeared.

She left no will and Barker becar

er administrator. Mrs. Harrison claims the share of the estate which the laws of New York would give to a sister of one dying and eaving no will. Louis J. Vorhaus, in behalf of young Barker, claims that her erty to him is binding.

Mrs. Harrison testified about the fam-

Three Wills, None Executed. Three wills written by the old lady erself, but never executed, were in HE SAW HIS CHILD troduced in evidence to show that she died intestate.

Cloyde Kidwell Barker's home was i Thomas Crawford, the fireman. They key West, Fla. He is an invalid, and came North to fight for the property. He is a tall, slender, pale-faced young man, and walks with the assistance of a

Little Fellow Was Toddling Across the Street When a Car Knocked Him Down.

Stealing the Bird, Which Was

died before he arrived there. His have and address, No. 153 South Second errest, Williamsburg, were found on a piece of paper is one of his pockets.

Word was sent there, and Murphy's brother-in-law, William Leyh, went to the Morgue and identical the horse. The negro had tied the bird's legs together so that it could not get away, but it flopped its wings and made much noise.

Sturdy strength of character to tell the honest truth about themselves. The following was written by a lady who calls herself an "old maid," and together so that it could not get away, but it flopped its wings and made much noise.

brother-in-law, William Leyh, went to the Morgue and identified the body. Murphy had a wife and five children. He left his home early this morning and went to his tug, which usually tied up at the foot of North First street. He started across for the other side to get his tow from the foot of Rivington street, and that was the last Williams burg saw of him.

The first the Williamsburg police knew of the accident was when the New York police sent word of the finding of the two men in the water. What caused the boat to sink on a day like this or how it happened that no one seems to have witnessed the accident is a mystery.

TRUCK CRUSHES BOY'S BACK.

swept the southern section of Princess Anne County early to-day, blowing down houses, uprooting trees and killing live stock. The damaged area was three miles in extent and the loss heavy.

down, nervous, and, I feit, an ugly old maid, but after my restful sleep, increased strength of brain and body instead of weakness and illness, I slowly changed in my whole appear ance, began to plump up, my com-plexion changed from a sallow, muddy-looking skin to a fresh pink and white, as nice as when I was 18.

I took another examination and passed it easily. My high grades, together with the improved work in the school and my changed character caused the Trustees to raise my sal ary ten dollars a month, and I will tell you a secret. Whether it was an increased reputation for good sense or for some other reason, one of the best citizens of the town, a widower, has made a little contract with me that will be carried out some of these

drinking?"
Name of this lady will be given on

Life-Savers Rescued the Pair. Who Were Clinging to Capsized Boat, After Three Hours' Work.

SPINS

Says He and His Men "Lightered the Salt-Water Cargoes of the Pair and Trimmed Them for Their Return to This City."

Franz Mangolt, of No. 400 East Fifty- In Cuticura Soap and Cuticura fifth street, came mighty near drowning imself and wife yesterday as a result of too little knowledge of things nau tical. The story was brought to New York

o-day by Capt. Pettinger of the Pel ham Bay Life-Saving Station, who said that his crew worked for three hours on the couple before they got all the salt water out of them that they had gulped down during a half hour in the

Every one's a fisherman down around Locust Point, and there are some parts kicked a window in and effected an enn this, yarn that don't seem trimmed trance. Then there was a monkey and right. Anyway, this is how Capt. Pet-

"The thing comes to me this way," said he. "This here Mangolt and his wife takes it into their heads to go fishin'; leastwise the husband does. He who had been called in by Deputy Sheriff Metzger to witness the seizure. She had him arrested for assault. lows that he knows all 'bout boats an' she believes him. They go down Locust Point way and get hold of 'n old flatottomed thing an' start out. When they gets out 'bout a mile the husband ifts his weather eye an' says 't looks like pretty good fishin' ground. He lets his anchor go-a big rock-and they sit gan testified was made by Cox, witthere contented like, takin' no heed of Peters, Superintendent of Parks in the the weather as a proper saflor man Bronx, was sustained by the woman would, an' when they begins to think about other things besides fish it's blowin' kinder stiff.

Bronx, was sustained by the woman falling headlong through the broken window, as she followed her spouse of meet the foe drawn up on the inside. Cox and Mulligan had some trouble four years ago, and consequently when the lewyer saw the saloon-keeper in what he claims as his property, he was enraged. Cox said Mulligan hit him first and he struck back. Then an axe made its appearance, and, in the hands of the lawyer, it caused the invading forces to beat a retreat.

Mulligan swore that he threatened the enemy with the axe only after his wife had been stabbed. "Now the man says he thought it was about time to pull for shore, an' he tries to get his anchor up, but it won't break out at all. He pulls and pulls, but nary move did he get. I don't know

Arabia Sees Brilliant Comet. ADEN, Arabia, March 27.—A magnificent comet was observed at 7.20 o'clock yesterday evening. It passed nearly right across the heavens.

With Itching, Burning, Scaly

Find Instant Relief and **Speedy Cure**

Ointment

When All Other Remedies and the Best Physicians Fail.

Instant relief and refreshing sleep for skin-tortured babies and rest for tired mothers in warm baths with Cuticura Soap and gentle anointings with Cuticura Ointment, the great skin cure, and purest of emollients, to be followed in severe cases by mild doses of Cuticura Resolvent Pills. This is the purest, sweetest, most speedy, permanent and economical treatment for torturing, disfiguring, itching, burning, bleeding, scaly, crusted and pimply skin and scalp humours, eczemas, rashes and irritations, with loss of hair, of infants and children, as well as adults, and is sure to succeed when all Millions of the world's best people

now use Cuticura Soap, assisted by Cuticura Ointment, for preserving, purifying and beautifying the skin, for cleansing the scalp of crusts, scales and dandruff, and the stopping of falland dandrul, and the stopping of late-ing hair, for softening, whitening and soothing red, rough and sore hands, as well as for all the purposes of the toilet, bath and nursery. Thousands of women unhesitatingly recommend Cuticura Soap in the form of baths what knives were made for. Anyway, he seggests to his wife that she bear a hand on the cable, and the next thing they both knows the old flat-bottom is bottom side up and they be in the water. Mangolt says he comes up on one side the craft and the woman on the other, and they clasp hands an hold on for their lives.

"Bout 'n hour after this they are pretty weak and just then there heaves in sight Capt. Nate Bell and Capt. Joe Wilson, as two fine sallormen and cyster ishermen as is in our part. They bears down on the distressful persons and as they does Mangolt says he drew a pistol to liet, bath and nursery. Thousands to illet, bath and nursery. Thousands of women unhesitatingly recommend Cuticura Soap in the form of baths for annoying irritations, inflammaticus and chafings, or too free or offensive perspiration, in the form of washes for ulcerative weaknesses, and for many sanative, antiseptic purposes which readily suggest themselvez. The sale of Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Pills is greater than the combined sale of the world's product of other skin remedies.

Teller & Co

SPECIALS FOR SATURDAY.

Ladies' Silk-Lined Tailored Suits

of Spring-weight Venetians and Cheviots—
Blouse with stole front—Pleated skirt over superior silk drop—Made specially for this

24.50

Spring Covert Top Coats

of good quality Covert—lined with excellent 11.50 silk—strapped seams—splendid value for....

Full Length Storm Coats (Rainproof). Spring model, with double cape and belt-

tans and Oxford..... 58 West Twenty-third Street.

and gradually became more and more irritable and nervous in the schoolroom. My complexion was sal-low and sickly, and as I look back

COUNTER GOODS CHOCOLATE ALMOND NOUGATINES SPECIAL FOR FRIDAY ONLY. SPECIAL FOR SATURDAY ONLY.

CHOCOLATE PECAN CREAMSb. 10c. SPECIAL FOR FRIDAY AND SATURDAY. and had been strongly urging that I do likewise. One day I started in; that was a red-letter day for me. I began eleeping sound at night instead of lying awake half the time, and the change in my feelings from ner-vousness and irritability to comfort,

We will deliver any or all 54 BARCLAY ST of the above specials at the ollowing rates: COR WEST BWAY Manhattan Island, 10c.; 29 CORTLANDT, ST

Brooklyn, Hoboken, Jersey City or the Bronx, 15c. NO GOODS SENT O. O. D. COR CHURCH

PILE OIL Cures plies and constipation. Soid under guarantee. All druggists or diemoer, 400

Laundry Wants-Female.

TARCHER, experienced, wanted. Standar Laundry Co., 1159 Bedford ave., Brooklyn. Laundry Co., 1159 Bedford ave., processor VANTED—First-class woman trong on liner collars. Kursheedt Manufacturing Company GIRLS WANTED. Call all week, Wood's Steam Laundry, 88 Clarkson et. CLEANING—Woman for scrubbing and cleaning on Saturday and Monday. Wallach's Laundry, Laundry Wants-Female.

MARKER and sorter, experienced, Employed, Steam Laundry, 120 West Houston at.
ROUGH DRY SORTER: call all week. American Model Laundry, 709 3d ave. can Model Laundry, for 30 are.

BRIGHT YOUNG GIRL to learn marking and ascorting at Florence Laundry, 1280 Madison ave.

LAUNDRESS, wash napkins and towels, 35 per week, 438 Broome at.

STRONG GIRL, to help starchers. Montautical laundry, 217 5th ave., Brooklyn.

Laundry Wants-Male.